Joseph M. Freedman, Atty,

Hs Goodman Building,

Memphis, Tenn

Feb. 19, 1919

Wednesday. —

Dearest Hubby: —

Have just called for your Monday's letter and received two, your uncle Morris' letter. Tell Uncle I thank him and that I shall answer soon. Last night, dear, I spent thinking entirely of you, of your letter, the end of which I read time and time again. Dear it worried me greatly and it took a long time before I finally fell asleep. Try, dear, not to become so blue, will you? To-day's letter is more cheerful and it somewhat relieves me.

I am going to take a run up to Kay's to-night. I have not seen her for quite some time and that Baby Fanny — I simply must see her. I will give her a big kiss for you.

Love, dear, I was only jesting about that valentine. I know you love me, know just how much you love me, too and you dear, are my valentine. When I am with you,

and only then, will I have the valentine of my heart the
one I long for so. Dear, I often wonder if we are the only
ones so divinely happy. I always fancied that when people
marry they should be happy yet so often do I see marriage
work the direct opposite. There has been only one sadness
in our love - and that is this separation and that I hope
precious will soon be at an end. Very often I wonder if
I really and really deserve such a good husband, and
if all this happiness should by rights be mine; for even
dear, if we are seperated, I am thoughtfully happy in that
you are mine. Such men as you, honey are rare. A few
are so clean, so upright and yet so good and devoted.
Loving as long as I live I will always continue to love you,
adding each day to its already large store. Always cherish,
and honor you as I promised when we were married
for dear, I know you shall always be worthy of it and
always live up to your vow. And dear heart, once this
time of waiting for each other slips by - oh - love - will
we be happy!

I dear am taking care of myself, and you do, honey,
likewise. My cold — it is so well that I hardly know
it is there. And when my period of illness comes
along, I shall rest as much as possible. Sometimes, dear,
I do not enjoy taking care of my self while you are not
here but look, dear, for your sake, I'll promise you that I
will. Dear, make me that promise, too, will you?

I was delighted, honey, in the attitude of the
people you met towards you. This exactly what your
character calls for, and it is only what I have always Ex-
pected. You shall yet, dear live to see yourself as a big
successful lawyer. I think this Bonded Lawyer Assoc.
is a fine thing and dear as soon as you get the information,
become a subscriber.

As to uncle, dear take things as they come.
He, in his way, is doing all he can for you. The Y.M.C.A.
will save you a few pennies, for such things as baths,
and dear, when once I come down, you know things will

be quite different. Simply dear do as I am, making the best of everything and simply allow the time to slip by leaving the least possible pain. The time will soon pass, it only seems now as though it will never come.

I wrote you yesterday, love, about the furniture. The very fact that it is our home will make it pretty. We do not need it elaborate now, - that will come in its due time. Begin small and build up. There is so much pleasure in watching it build. Get the ivory, dear, and its bound to look pretty.

Dear, I will answer your letter more fully on Monday, when I shall again write you a big, fat letter. During the week I am hard pressed for time as I write directly I come back from lunch, either I get your letter. So you see, dear, it is jump up between words. My best regards to your mother, Mr. & Mrs. Lazarus, also to the Misses and Mr. Solomon. My deepest and sincerest love, hugs & kisses to the most precious hubby in all the world who is yours.

Lovingly
Your little wifie